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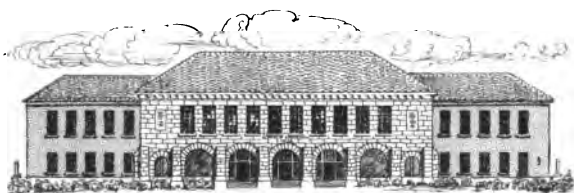


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Black's *graded* SECOND READER



EDUCATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.

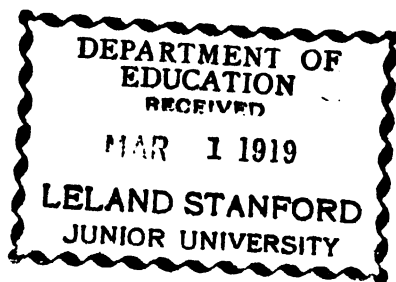


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SECOND READER

BY
BENJ. N. BLACK



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QUOTATIONS FROM EMINENT
AUTHORS.

"Reading is the greatest art taught in the schools."—JOSEPH BALDWIN, M.A., LL.D., Professor of Pedagogy, University of Texas.

"Reading is to be learned by *study*, and study too on the part of the pupil."—Dr. WILLIAM T. HARRIS, U. S. Commissioner of Education.

"Reading is thinking."

"*Oral* reading is a mode of expression."—FRANCIS W. PARKER.

In regard to methods of learning *how* to read, Col. PARKER says:

"The so-called *word* method was the first recognition of the plain and simple psychological fact that a word acts as a whole, * * * and any attempt at analysis, at first, weakens the action of the word, is entirely unnecessary, and at the same time unnatural."

"Not until reading as a mechanical-mental art has been measurably mastered, does it become an instrument or tool for the acquisition of new knowledge."—Dr. B. A. HINSDALE, University of Michigan.

"The Word Method is one of the most valuable, and is the method mainly used by progressive teachers."—ALBERT N. RAUB, Ph.D.

"The mere process of learning to read is far more disciplinary to the mind than any species of observation of differences among material things."—Dr. WILLIAM T. HARRIS.

PREFACE.

However the term *reading* may be defined it cannot properly include the process of *learning* to read. Reading is a high art, and is practiced by adults; while *learning* to read is only a process, and is practiced by children.

It is now generally acknowledged that the subject matter of an elementary reading book should entertain, rather than instruct. The vocabulary also should not exceed the child's knowledge of spoken words.

In preparing this Second Reader I have kept these principles in view, with what success you may determine somewhat by the character of the new words in the back part of the book.

It is very desirable that the pages should be free from all matter that might retard the perception and association of words in sentences. To this end I have consulted many able teachers on the character of the subjects, effects of illustrations, arrangement of type, quality of paper, etc.

The pleasure derived from the use of this book will determine the measure of our success in its preparation.

THE AUTHOR.

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GRADED

SECOND READER.

NOTE.—All the difficult new words in each subject may be found in columns in the back part of the book.

SUBJECT I.

THE CAT'S TRICK.

1. One day a cat met a fox. "Good morning, friend Fox," said the cat. "Where are you going this morning?"

2. "I am on my way to a farm-house," said the fox. "There is a farmer over the hill who keeps chickens. I think it will be a fine trick to catch a chicken for my dinner."

3. "Yes, Mr. Fox, that would be quite a trick," said the cat. "But are you not afraid of the farmer's dogs?"

4. "Oh, no," said the fox; "I can get away from the dogs. I know many tricks that dogs do not know. What tricks do you know, Mrs. Cat?"

5. "Only one," said the cat.

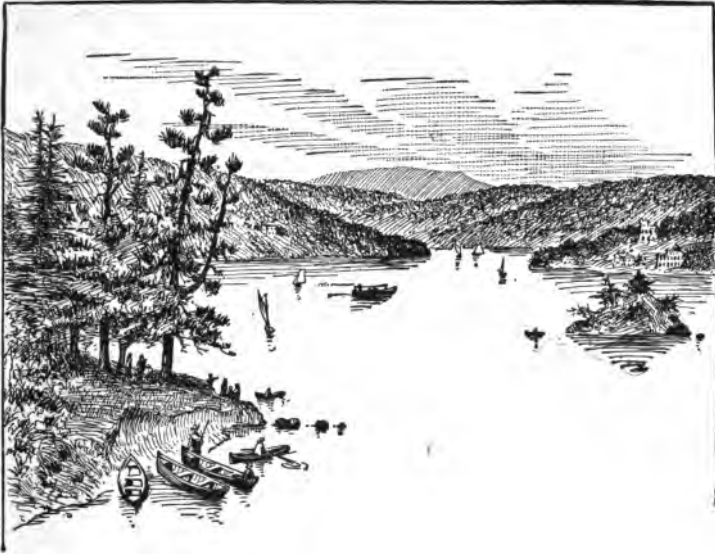
6. "Then you are a common person, and I do not care to talk to you," said the fox.

7. Just then the dogs came to the top of the hill. "Now, Mr. Fox, we shall see what your tricks are worth," said the cat. "You may try your tricks to keep away from the dogs."

8. As the dogs came running down the hill the cat ran up a tree. She was then out of reach of the dogs. This was the cat's trick.

9. The fox ran this way and that way. He tried all his tricks. At last the dogs caught him.

10. So, you see, one good trick is better than many poor ones.



SUBJECT II.

A SUMMER HOME.

1. Come with me and I will show you a pretty place. It is a little lake among the hills. Our summer home is near this lake.
2. The lake is almost round, and it is a mile wide. On one side it has a sandy shore.
3. There are some pretty houses near

the lake. Some of them are large, and some are quite small.

4. Many people from the city come here to spend the summer. It is a nice place for children.

5. Do you see those tall trees near the lake? Children love to play under them. The trees give a cool shade all day long.

6. What a lot of little boats are on the lake! Most of them are rowboats, but some are sailboats.

7. I see one little steamboat. It is far out on the lake. Some people are taking a ride. It costs ten cents to ride in the steamboat.

8. My father owns one of the sailboats. He takes me for a ride almost every day. I like to ride in the sailboat better than in the steamboat.

9. My father has a rowboat too. When there is no wind he takes me in the rowboat. We always have a good time.

10. When the summer is over we go back to our city home. We live in the city most of the year. I do not like the city as well as the country.

SUBJECT III.

THE OLD MAN AND THE KING.

1. One morning the king went out for a walk. It was a summer morning. The sun was just coming up. The trees and fields looked fresh and green.

2 As the king walked along he saw a very old man digging in the ground. The old man was planting an apple tree.

3. Now this king was a very good man. He loved his people and they loved him. He did what he could to make them happy.

4. The king stopped and spoke to the old man. "Good father," said he, "may I ask how old you are?"

5. "A hundred years," said the man.

6. "What!" said the king, "must a man plant trees when he is a hundred years old? And do you expect to eat the fruit of this tree?"

7. "Good king," said the old man, "I have worked from my youth until now. I have planted many trees before. If I live to eat the fruit of this one I shall be happy. If not, my children will eat of it."

8. "Kind father," said the king, "if you live to gather the fruit of this tree I shall be glad to share it with you." Then the king walked away and left the old man at his work.

9. Some years after this, early one summer morning, there was a knock at the king's gate. A very old man asked for the king. He had a basket on his arm. In the basket were four beautiful apples.

10. The king was just going out. He met the old man at the gate. "Good

father," said he, "what can I do for you?"

11. "Great king," said the old man, "I have brought you some fruit. It is the first fruit of a fine young tree. You saw me plant the tree and you asked for a share of the fruit. Here it is; it is yours."

12. The king thanked him and took the basket of apples into his palace.

13. By and by he brought the basket back. In place of the apples there were four large gold pieces.

14. He handed the basket of money to the old man and said, "May God bless you more and more, and may all my people be like you."

SUBJECT IV.

FOUR WISHES.

1. Said the first little chick,
With a queer little squirm,

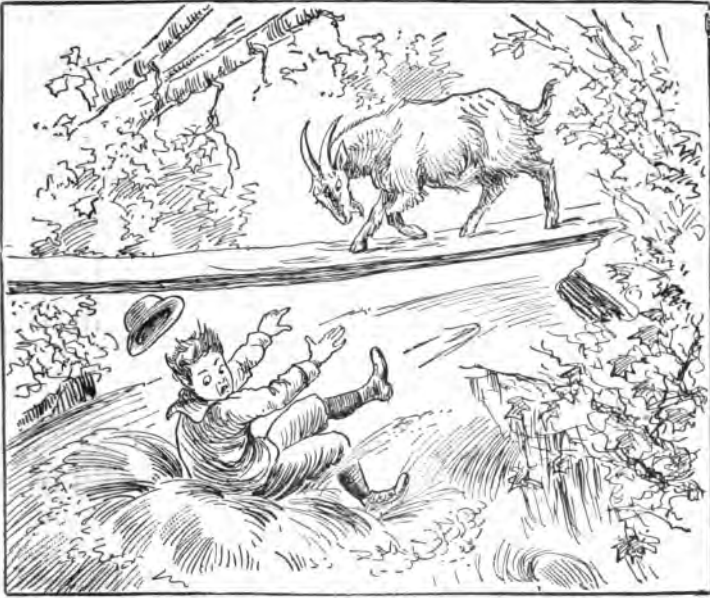
"I wish I could find
A fat little worm."

2. Said the next little chick,
With an odd little shrug,
"I wish I could find
A little fat bug."

3. Said the third little chick,
With a sharp little squeal,
"I wish I could find
Some nice yellow meal."

4. Said the fourth little chick,
With a small sigh of grief,
"I wish I could find
A little green leaf."

5. "See here," said the mother,
From the green garden patch,
"If you want any breakfast
Just come here and scratch."



SUBJECT V.

THE BOY AND THE GOAT.

1. Once there was a little boy who wanted his own way in everything.

2. One day he went out to the woods to get some nuts. On his way to the woods he came to a brook. There was no bridge over the brook, so he could not cross.

3. He walked along the bank for some time. At last he came to a place where there was a plank across the brook.

4. There was a goat on the other side of the brook. This goat, also, wished to cross over. The boy and the goat came to the plank at the same time. They met in the middle.

5. "I shall not turn back for a goat," thought the boy. "I am going to cross first."

6. The goat would have turned back if he could, but he could not.

7. They looked at each other for a short time; then the goat ran at the boy and butted him off the plank. He fell into the water and almost lost his life.

8. When he got out of the water he ran home as fast as he could. He was very wet and cold.

9. His mother was very sorry for her little boy, and gave him a dry suit to put

on. Then she told him to never argue with a goat.

10. Boys and girls, here is a lesson for you. Do not always try to have your own way. If you do, you may some day meet a goat on a plank.

SUBJECT VI.

HOW ROVER LOST HIS LIFE.

[A TRUE STORY.]

1. A farmer kept a large black dog to watch his house at night. The dog's name was Rover.

2. In the daytime Rover often went with the farmer to the fields. If he was not in the fields he was at home playing with the farmer's little boy.

3. Rover was always happy when his little master was with him. The boy and the dog often went down to the river to



play. The river was not far from the farmhouse.

4. Rover liked to swim in the river. As soon as he came near it he would jump in and swim to the other side. Then he would swim back to his little master.

5. Rover had a pretty little house to live in. The farmer kept it under a large tree near the river.

6. Every night he tied Rover fast to the little house. That was to keep him from running away.

7. One night a storm of rain came and carried the little house into the river. Poor Rover! he was tied fast and had to go with it.

8. Down the river he went and soon came to the falls. The river ran so fast that no one could help him. Two men in a boat tried to reach him, but could not.

9. It was now daylight. People were going to their work. As the little house came near the falls the people stopped to watch it.

10. How sorry they were for the poor dog! They knew that he would soon be killed. It was only a minute more when house and dog went over the falls. So it was that kind old Rover lost his life.

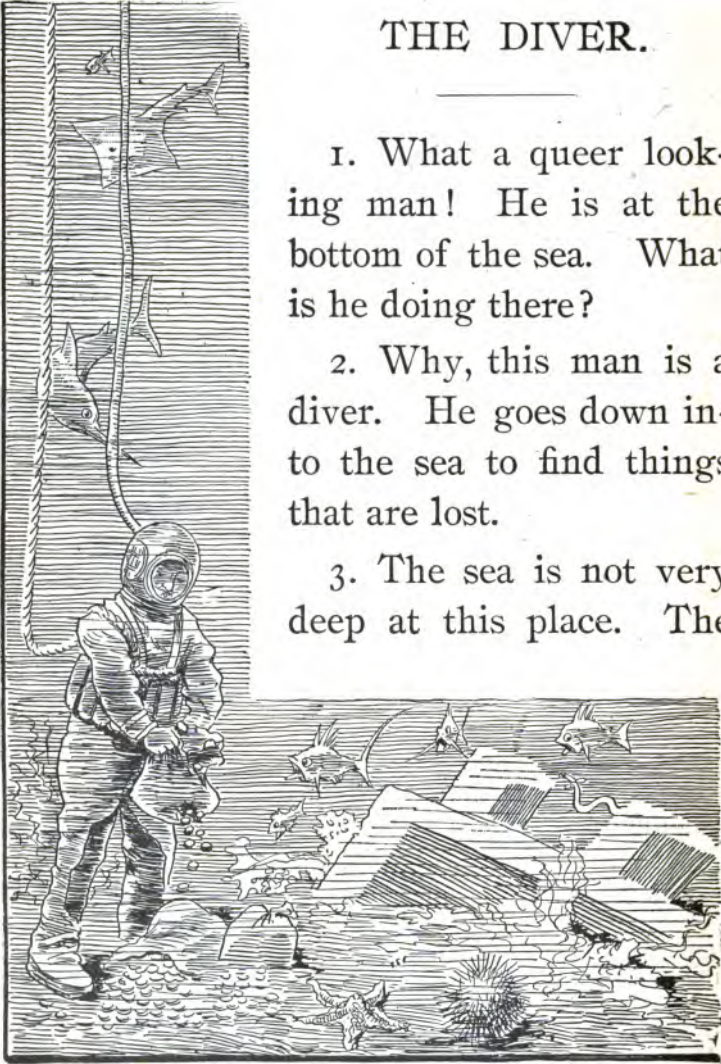
SUBJECT VII.

THE DIVER.

1. What a queer looking man! He is at the bottom of the sea. What is he doing there?

2. Why, this man is a diver. He goes down into the sea to find things that are lost.

3. The sea is not very deep at this place. The



diver can not go down to the bottom if the water is deep.

4. A ship was sunk at this place. It is near a rocky shore. A storm came up and the wind blew the ship onto the rocks. Then the waves dashed it to pieces.

5. The storm is over now. The wind and the waves are still. Now the diver can do his work.

6. There were some bags of gold on the ship. The diver is trying to find them. If he finds the gold, some of it will be his.

7. It is very dark at the bottom of the sea. The diver has to feel around to find the lost things:

8. This diver has found one of the bags of gold. There must be a hole in the bag. I hope he will not lose it all.

9. See the fishes look at the diver. I wonder what they think of him. Maybe they think he is a new kind of fish.

10. How would you like to be a diver?

Do you think you would be afraid to go to the bottom of the sea? Maybe a big fish might catch you.



SUBJECT VIII.

THE HOOT-OWL.

1. Here is an old house where no one lives but an owl.

2. A queer old man once lived in this house, but he died long ago.

3. Every year the owl makes his nest in the old house. Tall trees have grown up all around the house. Nobody goes near the place any more.

4. At night the old owl sits on the top of the house and says, "Who! who! who!" That is the only song he can sing, and that is no song at all. It is nothing but a hoot. That is why he is called the Hoot-Owl.

5. Little children are afraid when they hear the Hoot-Owl at night. They think some one is calling from the old house.

6. The Owl never flies out in the daytime. The light of the sun hurts his eyes. His eyes are very large, you know. That is the reason he can see so well at night.

7. When all other birds are asleep, then the owls and bats fly out.

8. Owls eat mice and little birds. They

catch them at night. They can fly very swiftly.

9. Would you be afraid of an owl? I think you would not if you saw one. But if you should hear him say, "Who! who!" and could not see him, you would be afraid.

10. There are many kinds of owls. They all have large eyes, and they fly only at night.

[The teacher should read to the class "The Owl and the Pussy-Cat". See Appendix.]

SUBJECT IX.

A CHICKEN THIEF.

1. Mr. Young was a farmer. He had a few sheep and a great many chickens on his farm.

2. He often missed two or three young chickens at a time. Sometimes he would miss a young lamb.

3. He thought there must be a thief



about the place. At last he made up his mind to catch him. So he took his gun and went out over the farm to find the thief.

4. Now what do you think he found in one of his fields? Six young foxes playing around a hole in the ground.

5. Mr. Young did not try to shoot them. He went up near them and they all ran into the hole.

6. "Now I know who the thief is," said Mr. Young. "These baby foxes have a mother. She is the one that takes my chickens. She catches the chickens and the baby foxes eat them."

7. Mr. Young went home and told his two little boys what he had found. "Oh, father," said the boys, "let us go and get them. We want the little foxes for pets." So they went with their father to try to catch them.

8. They dug into the ground until they came to the place where the little foxes were hid. The mother fox was not at home. Maybe she had been shot, or killed by dogs. Mr. Young could not tell.

9. The boys took the baby foxes home in a large basket. They gave them some milk every day. The foxes soon became as tame as little dogs. They were very happy in their new home.

SUBJECT X.

SIX LITTLE FOXES.

1

Six little foxes went for a drive;
One tumbled out, and that left five.

2

Five little foxes on the sea-shore;
One was drowned, and that left four.

3

Four little foxes under a tree;
The dogs caught one, and that left three.

4

Three little foxes in a canoe;
One got seasick, and that left two.

5

Two little foxes playing in the sun;
Half of them died, and that left one.

6

One little fox was left all alone;
He ran away, and that left none.



SUBJECT XI.

OFF TO THE FIELDS.

1. Now for a good time in the fields. Kate, Nellie, and May are going after wild flowers.

2. Their father told them where to go. He said there were many wild roses in the

fields. He saw them growing about the fences in many places.

3. Old dog Jack is with the girls. He is a happy dog now. He likes nothing better than to go out with the children.

4. Jack has found a hole in the ground. Some little animal dug the hole for a home. It may be a rabbit, or a fox, or some other small animal.

5 Jack is trying to dig it out. He digs with his paws. See how he makes the dirt fly!

6. I don't think he can find it. He has often tried before, but has never got one out. By and by he will give up digging and run off to find the girls.

7. "Oh, girls," said Nellie, "I have found a bunch of yellow daisies! See what large ones they are! I am going to make a wreath for my hat."

8. "So am I, so am I!" said May and Kate, both at the same time. Then they

picked the daisies and sat down under a shade tree. Each girl made a pretty wreath for her hat.

9. "Let us take all our wild roses home to mamma," said May. "You know how fond she is of them." "Oh, yes," said Kate, "that will please her very much."

10. "Come, girls, we must go home now," said Nellie. "It is nearly noon. Papa will soon be home from work. We must help mamma get dinner."

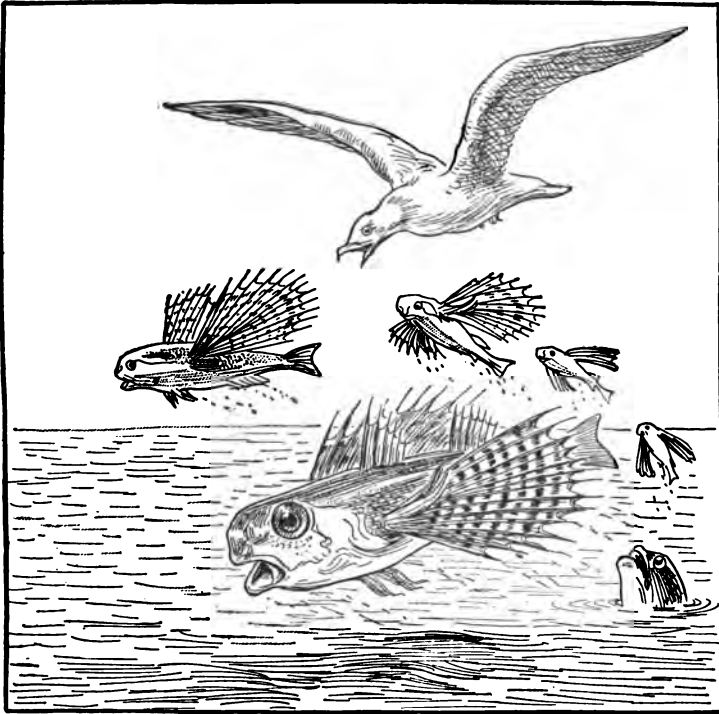
SUBJECT XII.

FLYING FISH.

1. Harry Brown and his father were crossing the sea. They were in a large ship.

2. One fine day they sat on deck looking at the waves. All at once Harry saw a lot of little fishes come up out of the water.

3. "Look, father," said Harry, "what



are those little things that just flew out of the sea?"

4. "They are called Flying Fish," said his father. "They live in the deep sea. They do not fly like birds, for they have no wings."

5. They have large fins on their sides.

These fins look a little like the wings of a **b**ird.

6. The Flying Fish can not fly far at a **t**ime; only about as far as you could throw a stone.

7. There is a large fish in the sea that **l**ikes to eat them. When they see **h**im **c**oming they swim away very fast. They **c**ome to the top of the water and jump out. **T**hey can jump so far that they seem to fly.

8. Poor little fishes! when they are in **t**he water the big fish try to catch them. **W**hen they fly out, the sea-birds try to **c**atch them. They seem to have a hard **t**ime to live.

SUBJECT XIII.

THE MISER AND HIS GOOSE.

1. Do you know what a miser is? I will **t**ell you. A miser is a person who wants

to get more money all the time and wants to keep all he gets. He never likes to spend any of his money.

2. Sometimes a miser will go without food when he has plenty of money to buy it.

3. Here is a story about a miser who had a goose. It was not a common goose, for it laid golden eggs.

4. The miser kept his goose in the house most of the time. It had a nest in a box in the corner of his room.

5. He let the goose go out a few minutes each day to pick up a little food. When she came back she always went to the nest and laid a golden egg.

6. Day after day the miser took the eggs and laid them away in a safe place.

7. As the pile of eggs grew larger the miser became more greedy. He counted the eggs over and over. He could hardly sleep at night for fear he might lose some of them.

8. Every morning he was up before sunrise, looking at the golden eggs. He could hardly take his eyes from them.

9. Then he tried to make the goose lay more than one egg a day. He tried every way, but could not do it.

10. At last he thought of a plan. He said to himself: "If I kill the goose and cut her open I can get all her eggs at once. Then I shall be happy, for I shall have all the gold I want."

11. Poor silly man! he didn't know that misers are never happy.

12. So he killed the goose and cut her open. How many eggs did he find? None. And besides all that, the goose was dead and could never lay another egg.

13. The old miser shut himself in his room. He sat down by the heap of golden eggs. Day after day he counted them over, until at last he died of grief.

SUBJECT XIV.

A PRINCE OF THE EAST.

1. Many years ago a little prince was born in a far away country.

2. He was a very beautiful child and all who saw him loved him.

3. One evening he sat on a rug, playing with some toys. The full moon was rising in the east.

4. All at once the prince dropped his toys and put out both hands. He wanted the moon for a plaything.

5. At first his mother did not know what he wanted. When she found out that he wanted the moon she told him that it was far away, and that she could not get it for him.

6. Then the little prince began to cry. He cried for a long time. His mother brought him other toys, but he would not

play with them. He kept on crying for the moon.

7. His father, the king, came in and tried to quiet him, but it was of no use.

8. Then the king sent for one of his wise men. He thought the wise man might know what to do.

9. "Bring me a mirror," said the wise man, when he saw what the child was crying for.

10. The wise man held the mirror before the prince's face. When the prince saw the moon and his own face both in the mirror he began to laugh. He never again wanted the moon for a plaything.

SUBJECT XV.

LITTLE WHITE KITTY.

1

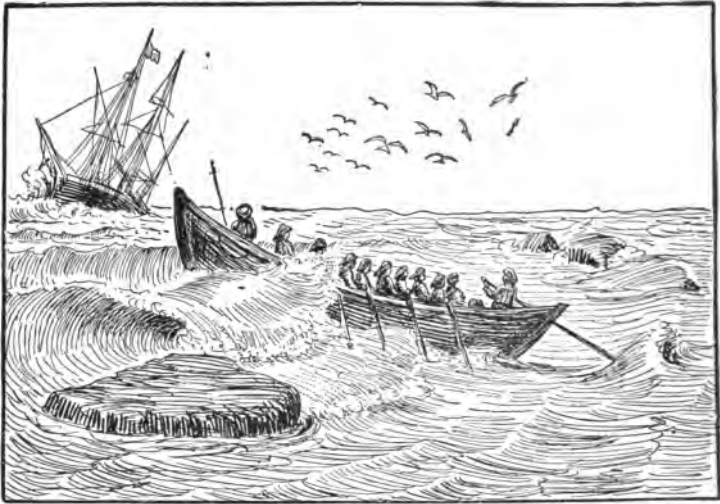
Once there was a little kitty,
 White as the snow;
 In the barn she used to frolic,
 Long time ago.

In the barn a little mousie
Ran to and fro;
For she heard the kitty coming,
Long time ago.

Two black eyes had little kitty,
Black as a crow;
And they spied the little mousie
Long time ago.

Nine white teeth had little kitty,
All in a row;
And they bit the little mousie,
Long time ago.

When the teeth bit little mousie,
Little mousie cried, "Oh!"
But she got away from kitty,
Long time ago.



SUBJECT XVI.

THE LIFE-SAVERS.

1. Do you see that large ship that is fast on the rocks? There was a great storm on the sea. The wind blew very hard and the waves rolled high.

2. The ship was sailing too near the shore. The wind blew it onto the rocks.

3. The storm came up very quickly. The sailors did not have time to take down

the sails. The beautiful ship will soon be dashed to pieces by the waves.

4. What will become of the sailors? Will they all be drowned?

5. Oh, no, the life-savers are going to the ship. Don't you see them in the life-boat? See how they pull at the oars! See the big waves dash over the boat! Do you think they can get to the ship?

6. The life-savers are strong and brave. They have been out upon the wild waves many times before.

7. When they reach the side of the ship the sailors will climb into the boat. As soon as the boat is full, these brave men will row it to the shore.

8. There may be other people on the ship. The life-boat may have to go out many times to get them all.

9. There are life-savers in many places along the coast. When there is a storm on the sea they keep watch day and night.

10. Every hard storm is sure to catch some ships that are sailing near the shore.

11. There is another way that life-savers have of taking people from a ship. They fasten an arrow to a small rope. Then they put the arrow into a gun and shoot it out to the ship. The small rope reaches from the ship to the shore.

12. On shore the life-savers tie a larger rope fast to the small one. The men on the ship pull the small rope until they reach the end of the larger rope. Then they fasten the large rope to one of the masts. The other end is made fast on shore.

13. On this rope the life-savers send a little car out to the ship. One by one the people on the ship get into the car and ride to the shore.

14. Which way would you like to ride, in the life-boat on the water, or in the car above the water?

SUBJECT XVII.

THE ANT AND THE CRICKET.

1. Once there was a Cricket who lived in a beautiful garden. He was too proud to work. He wore a fine black suit and spent his time singing and playing.

2. Day after day passed by. At last the bright summer time was over. The flowers began to fade, the days began to grow cold, and the Cricket had nothing to eat.

3. "What shall I do?" thought the Cricket. "Winter is coming and I have no food. I am afraid I shall die before spring comes again." These thoughts ran through his head and made him feel sad.

4. Now there was a wise little Ant who lived nearby. The Cricket had often seen her at work in the garden. He knew she had food laid up for winter. He made up

his mind to go and try to borrow some. So off he went to the home of the Ant.

5. The Cricket was no longer proud, for his suit was quite shabby, and he had a hungry look in his face.

6. When he came to the Ant's house he said, "Good morning, friend; I have come to ask you for a little food. If you will lend me some for the winter I will pay it all back next summer."

7. Then the Ant said, "Didn't you lay up anything for winter while the days were warm?"

8. "No, no," said the Cricket. "I was so happy that I sang all the time. I never thought of the winter that was coming."

9. "Well," said the Ant, "if you sang all summer, you may go and dance all winter."

10. So the Ant went back into her house and left the Cricket out in the cold.



SUBJECT XVIII.

MAKING BUTTER.

1. Once there was a little girl named Alice who lived in a large city. She had a grandmother who lived in the country.

2. Alice liked to visit her grandmother. She always had a good time when she went to see her.

3. Alice had some girl friends, too, in

the country.. Sometimes she went with them to pick wild flowers.

4. There were green fields, tall shade trees, and a pretty brook near her grandmother's.

5. The girls had a swing under an apple tree. Here they spent many happy hours.

6. Sometimes they played under the shade trees; but Alice liked best of all to paddle in the brook.

7. Mr. Smith, a farmer, lived nearby. He kept some fine cows. He had to milk them every morning and evening. He got two or three pailfuls of milk every day.

8. One evening Alice ran to her mother and asked if she might go and see Mr. Smith churn the cows. What do you think of that? Do you know what she meant to say?

9. Maybe you would like to know how

butter is made. I will tell you how Mrs. Smith makes it.

10. She takes all the milk that the cows give and puts it into pans. In a day or two the cream that is in the milk rises to the top. Then she takes the cream off and puts it into a churn.

11. She churns the cream about half an hour, then the butter rises and floats on the top. Then she takes the butter out and works it into a pretty roll or cake.

12. There are other ways of making butter, but this is the way the farmer's wife does it.

SUBJECT XIX.

A MONKEY TRAP.

1. On the other side of the world there is a country called India. It is a great country for monkeys.



2. The woods are full of them, and they often play among the trees near the towns.

3. The people of India never hurt the monkeys. Sometimes they catch them for pets.

4. The people have many ways of trapping the monkeys. The funniest way I ever heard of is this:

A man takes a cocoa-nut and sits down

under a tree in which the monkeys are playing. Then he begins to cut a hole in the nut.

5. While he is doing this the monkeys come down to see what is going on.

6. The man cuts a hole in the nut large enough for a monkey to put his hand in. Then he fills the nut about half full of rice. When this is done he lays the nut on the ground and walks away.

7. As soon as the man is gone the monkeys jump down from the tree and run to the cocoa-nut. The monkey that reaches the nut first is sure to be caught. He quickly puts his hand into the hole and gets a handful of rice.

8. Now the little monkey is caught. He can't get his hand out with it full of rice, and he won't let the rice go.

9. When the man sees him with his hand fast in the nut he runs up and catches him. All the other monkeys run away.

10. But you ask, "Why didn't the monkey let go the rice and pull his hand out?"

10. Ah! I will tell you why. A monkey doesn't know that much. So, you see, a monkey is not as wise as he looks



SUBJECT XX.

THE FOX AND THE HEN.

1. One day a fox was looking for some food. He had run all day without finding any. He was tired and very hungry.

2. At last he spied a hen. She was picking up worms under a tree.

3. Just as he was about to spring upon the hen he heard a noise over his head. He looked up and saw a drum hanging in the tree.

4. "Ah!" said the fox, "you are just the one I was looking for. By the noise you make you must have more flesh on your bones than a hen has."

5. Then the fox climbed into the tree and began to eat the head of the drum. He soon found that there was nothing in the drum but air. Then he thought of the hen, but it was too late,—she was gone.

6. "Alas!" cried the fox, "how foolish I have been. I have lost a good dinner just for this empty drum."

7. This story teaches us that it is not wise to let go a good thing until we are sure of something better. We can not always tell what a thing is worth by the noise it makes.



SUBJECT XXI.

THE CHIPMUNK'S STORY.

1. Good morning, friends; do you know who I am? My name is Chipmunk. Isn't that a big name for a little animal like me?

2. I am often called ground squirrel. That is because I live in the ground. I make my home under a large rock or under the stump of a tree.

3. The way I make a house to live in is this: I dig a hole in the ground under a rock or stump. When I get down far enough I make a small room. This is to

store nuts in. I make also a nice little nest to sleep in.

4. Every fall, when nuts are ripe, I gather as many as I can. I get more chestnuts than any other kind. I like chestnuts the best.

5. Once when I had a house full of nuts, two boys came my way. They found the door of my house. They had an iron pick, and with it they dug down to my little room.

6. Oh, I shall never forget that day! I was scared almost to death.

7. The boys caught me and took me home with them. I was afraid they meant to kill me, but they didn't. They put me into prison.

8. They took all the nuts I had in my house. These they carried home in a bag.

9. All winter long they kept me in that iron prison. They gave me all the nuts I wanted to eat, and a cupful of fresh water

7. The queen grew up tall and slender. She wore a green dress for many days. . At last she put on a beautiful white robe, and Jove put a golden crown on her head.

8. All the frogs thought she was very beautiful, but she never spoke to anyone. The frogs did as they pleased just as they had done before. So they went again to Jove and asked for a king.

9. This time Jove sent King Log to them. King Log came down into the pond with a great splash. The frogs were scared almost out of their wits.

10. After that King Log was quite still. The frogs thought he must be asleep. As he did not move for a long while, one frog after another climbed up and sat on him. Then they found out that King Log was dead.

11. "Let us now ask Jove for a real live king," said one silly frog. "Very well," said the rest. So they told Jove not to

send any more dead kings, but to send a real live one.

12. This made Jove angry and he sent King Stork.

13. Down came King Stork into the pond. The frogs were very much afraid of him; and well they might be, for one after another he ate them up.

SUBJECT XXIII.

THE LITTLE ANGEL.

1

Right into our house one day,
A dear little angel came;
I ran to him and said softly,
“Little angel, what is your name?”

2

He said not a word in answer,
But smiled a beautiful smile;
Then I said, “May I go home with you?
Shall you go in a little while?”

But mamma said, "Dear little angel,
 Don't leave us; oh, always stay!
 We will all of us love you dearly;
 Sweet angel, oh, don't go away."

So he stayed and he stayed, and we love him,
 As we could not have loved another.
 Do you want to know what his name is?
 His name is—my little brother!

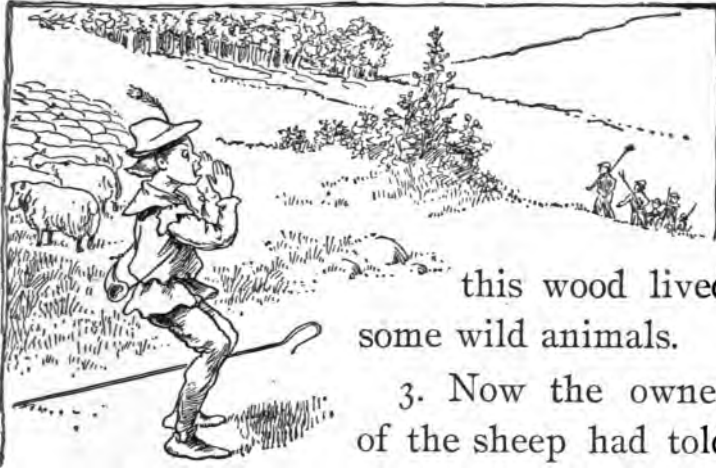
—*Elizabeth Prentiss.*

SUBJECT XXIV.

THE BOY AND THE WOLF.

1. Once there was a boy who was sent to take care of some sheep. The sheep were in a field on the side of a hill. At the other end of the field some men were at work making hay.

2. There was a thick wood near the place where the sheep were feeding. In



this wood lived
some wild animals.

3. Now the owner
of the sheep had told
the boy not to let them
go too near the wood. He was afraid that
a wolf might kill some of them.

4. He also told the boy to cry, "Wolf!
wolf!" if he saw the wolf coming. Then
the men would run and drive it away.

5. The boy said he would take good care
of the sheep, but he didn't do so. As
soon as he was alone he laid himself down
for a nap. When he awoke from his nap
the sheep were all around him. They had
not gone near the wood,

6. "What a dull life this is," said the boy to himself. "I wish I could have some fun. I don't like to watch these silly sheep."

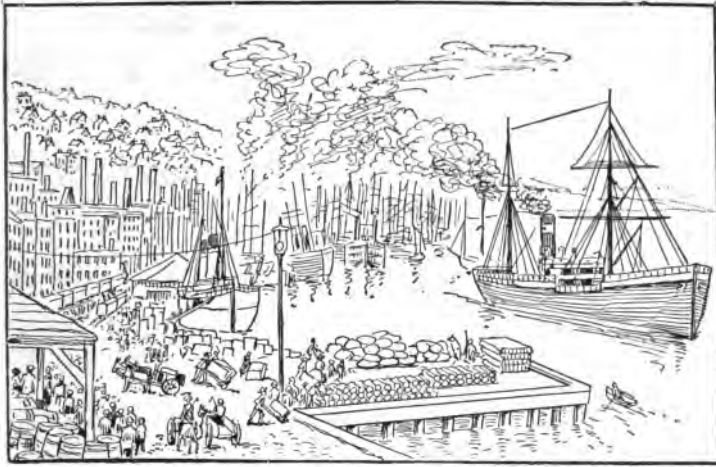
7. Then he thought of the men who were making hay at the other end of the field. He thought he could have some fun with them, so he cried, "Wolf! wolf!"

8. The men came running up to drive the wolf away, but there was no wolf. The boy laughed at the men, and they went back to their work.

9. After a while the wolf did come. Then the boy cried, "Wolf! wolf!" but the men did not come to help him. They said he only wanted to fool them again.

10. The wolf killed two or three of the sheep and then ran back to the woods. The boy was so scared that he ran home as fast as he could.

11. Do you think the owner of the sheep would trust the boy after that?



SUBJECT XXV.

A BUSY CITY.

1. Here you see a picture of a busy city. We call it a busy city because all the people are at work.

2. Those tall houses that you see near the river are called mills. A great many people work in the mills.

3. Most of the things that we use in our homes are made in the mills. So, also, are the goods that we use for clothing.

4. In olden times this was not so. A hundred years ago most of our clothing was made at home.

5. In those days most of the people were farmers. They had cows and sheep and other animals on their farms. They raised these animals for food and clothing.

6. The wool that grows on the sheep is used for making clothes. Every summer the farmers have to cut the wool off.

7. The farmers' wives used to make yarn of the wool. Then they made it into clothes for the family.

8. But those days are gone by. There are not so many farmers now. Cities and towns have sprung up all over the country. Things that used to be made at home are now made in the mills.

9. In the picture you can see large piles of boxes and bags. These are filled with things that were made in the mills.

10. These goods will be put into ships and taken to other parts of the country.

11. Most of the cities of our country are near the rivers or on the sea-coast. Can you tell why?



SUBJECT XXVI.

MAKING MAPLE SUGAR.

1. There are many kinds of sugar, and many ways of making it.

2. Most of the sugar that we use in our homes is made from the sugar-cane.

3. Some sugar is made from beets, some is made from grapes, and some is made from the sap of trees. Maple sugar is made from the sap of maple trees.

4. In the picture you see a forest of maple trees. They are called sugar maples, because their sap is good for making sugar.

5. The best time to take the sap from the trees is in the early spring-time. The sap is then flowing through the trees.

6. To get the sap out of the trees men bore holes into them two or three feet above the ground. Then they put a little spout into each hole for the sap to run through. Under every spout they set a pail to catch the sap.

7. In some parts of our country maple trees grow in great numbers. They are called maple forests.

8. In these maple forests men build little

houses. They call them camps. The men go into camp in the early spring and stay three or four weeks.

9. Maple sap looks like pure water, but it has sugar in it. This you can find out by tasting it, for it is sweet.

10. When the maple sap is boiled the water passes off, leaving the sugar in the kettle. In the picture you can see how the sap is boiled.

11. When most of the water has boiled away the sugar is left thick and soft. It is then poured out into little pans to cool. When it is cold it becomes hard; it is then ready to be sent away to all parts of the country.

SUBJECT XXVII.

OUR PET.

1. Do you know who our pet is? Her name is Ruth. She is only three years old.



2. Ruth has a silver cup. Every morning when her mother goes to milk the cow little Ruth goes with her. Ruth always takes her silver cup along.

3. When the milking is done her mamma gives her a cupful of sweet milk to drink.

4. How cunning she looks with the cup of milk up to her mouth!

5. There comes the baby cow. She wants some milk to drink as well as our baby Ruth.

6. Do you know the name of a baby cow? Yes, a baby cow is called a calf.

7. This little calf is all white but the top of its head; that is black.

8. See how the calf looks at Ruth! Maybe it thinks Ruth will get all the milk.

9. There comes grandpa. Do you see him at the gate? He is coming to take the cow and calf out to the field.

10. The old cow eats grass in the field all day, and the calf runs along by her side.

11. Every night, just as the sun is going down, they both come home. The cow seems to know when it is milking time.

12. As soon as the cow comes home Ruth's mamma takes a pail and goes out to milk her. Then Ruth gets another cupful of milk.

13. After the milking is done, grandpa puts the cow and the calf into the yard for the night.

SUBJECT XXVIII.

THE MAN AND THE ACORN.

1. I once read a story about a man and an acorn.

2. The man was walking along a dusty road. It was a hot day in summer and he was tired. He wanted to lie down in the shade of a tree, but there were no trees in sight.

3. On each side of the road were corn fields. The corn was ripe and ready to be cut.

4. The man stopped to look at the corn. Among the corn he saw a great many pumpkins. The pumpkins were large and yellow, but the vines were dead.

5. "How strange it is," thought the man, "that such large pumpkins can grow on such small vines!"

6. Then he walked on until at last he

came to a large tree. Here he laid himself down to rest.

7. It was a large oak tree, and the grass under it was soft and green.

8. As the man lay under the tree he looked up at the green leaves and acorns. Now acorns, you know, are very small nuts. They are the fruit of the oak tree.

9. "How strange it is," thought he again, "that such a large tree bears such small fruit. I should think that a tree like this ought to bear pumpkins."

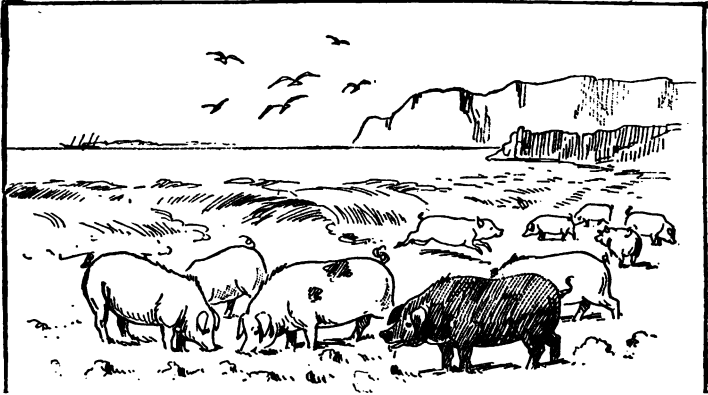
10. Just then a little acorn fell from the tree and struck him on the nose.

11. "Oh! oh!" said he, "how that little acorn did hurt me. I am glad it was not a pumpkin."

SUBJECT XXIX.

FUNDY BAY.

1. Here are some pigs on the sea-shore.



What do you think they have come here for?

2. They have not come for a drink, for the sea-water is not good to drink. It is very salty.

3. I will tell you what they want. They are looking for something to eat. They have been here before, and they know what can be found in the sand.

4. This place is called Fundy Bay. The shore is low and sandy, as you can see in the picture.

5. Twice a day the water flows far up on the beach. Then it turns and flows back

again. This flow of the sea is called the tide.

6. Every time the tide flows in, it washes many little clams up on the beach. When the water flows back, it leaves the clams in the sand. Then the pigs run down near the water to find the clams.

7. The pigs push their noses into the sand and turn the clams out. They eat the little clams just as they eat acorns—shells and all.

8. When the tide flows in at Fundy Bay it comes with a great rush. The pigs seem to know when it is coming, for they run away as fast as they can.

9. But sometimes they forget to start in time. If they stay until the water begins to flow, it is sure to catch some of them. They can not run as fast as the tide flows in.

10. I have been told that pigs are often drowned on the beach at Fundy Bay.



SUBJECT XXX.

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET.

1. It is just noon. The farmer's boy is going home to dinner. He has been working in the field all the morning.

2. On his way home he stops at the well to get a drink of water. He likes to drink from the old oaken bucket.

3. How pure and cold the water is! On a warm summer day the boy likes the cool water better than anything else.

4. Do you see the long rope in the well? That is used to draw up the buckets. There is a bucket at each end of the rope.

5. The rope passes over a wheel at the top of the well. You can not see the wheel in the picture.

6. As one bucket comes up the other goes down. Each bucket goes down empty and comes up full.

7. See the poor little dog! How thirsty he looks! He wants a drink of the cool water.

8. Do you know how a dog drinks? He can not drink from a bucket as the boy does.

9. A dog makes a little scoop of his tongue and lifts the water into his mouth. We say he "laps" the water.

10. The dog is not the only animal that drinks in this way. Can you name any other animal that does so?



SUBJECT XXXI.

CATCHING A TIGER.

1. The tiger is a large animal. He is also very strong. He looks like a very large cat.
2. The largest tigers in the world live in India. They run about through the forests and through the tall grass on the plains.
3. Tigers catch other animals for food. They can kill almost any other animal.
4. In India the tigers often kill children. Sometimes they catch men also. A large

tiger can pick up a man in his mouth and carry him off.

5. The people of India are very much afraid of the tigers, and they try in every way to kill them.

6. I will tell you one way they have of catching a tiger. The men take some large leaves and cover them with some sticky stuff. Then they lay them on the ground where the tiger will come.

7. When the tiger comes along he steps on the leaves. The leaves stick fast to his paws. He shakes his paws, but the leaves will not come off.

8. Then he rubs his paws over his face. The sticky stuff gets into his eyes and nose.

9. By this time he is angry, and throws himself down on the ground. Over and over he rolls, trying to get the leaves off his face. But the more he tries, the more the sticky stuff gets into his eyes and mouth.

10. All this time the men are watching the tiger from some place nearby. Now is their time to act. The tiger can not help himself, for he can not see. The men now rush upon him and beat him to death.

SUBJECT XXXII.

TWO GOOD FRIENDS.

1. A dog and a pig were on board a ship together. The ship was crossing the sea. As they were many days on the water, the dog and the pig became very good friends.

2. The dog was better off than the pig, for he had a warm little house to sleep in at night. The pig had no house, so he had to sleep on deck in the open air.

3. The pig did not mind it so long as the nights were warm; but on the water the nights are sometimes cold, even in summer.

4. By and by the pig learned a cunning

trick; he learned to go into the dog's house just before dark, and lie down.

5. When the dog wanted to go to sleep he often found the pig in his house. The dog was too kind to him to drive him out, so he slept on deck himself whenever he found the pig in his house.

6. One day the wind blew hard and it was quite cold. The pig thought it would not do to sleep on deck that night, so he went to the dog's house long before dark.

7. It seems the dog had thought of the same thing. He went very early to bed. When the pig came he found the dog was there first.

8. What to do the pig did not know. By and by he lay down by the dog's house. He kept very still for some time. At last the dog fell asleep.

9. All at once the pig jumped up. He made a noise as if he were eating something. The dog could not see the pig's

The ground was covered with frost and
snow,
And the two little kittens had nowhere to
go;
So they laid them down on a mat by the
door,
While the old woman finished sweeping
the floor.

Then they crept in as quiet as mice,
All wet with snow and as cold as ice;
For they thought 'twould be better, that
stormy night,
To lie down and sleep, than to quarrel and
fight.

SUBJECT XXXIV.

THE LOST RING.

1. There was once an old lady who
lived in the country about six or seven

miles from town. She had a servant whose name was Tom.

2. Tom was a very young man and a good servant. The old lady liked him very much. He liked his place, too, very well.

3. This old lady had several gold rings. One day she broke one of them. She told Tom to take it to the jeweler's and have it mended.

4. Tom started for the town with the ring in his pocket. When he was about half way there he came to a bridge. A brook ran under the bridge, and Tom stopped to look into the water.

5. While leaning over the rail, looking into the water, he thought of the ring. He took it out of his pocket. It was a pretty ring, and he turned it over and over while looking at it. By and by it fell out of his hands into the water.

6. Tom looked a long while for the ring but could not find it. At last he gave up

looking, and did not know what to do next.

7. There was an old stump just under the water. He thought the ring must have gone into a hole in the old stump.

8. It was now growing dark. He must soon make up his mind what to do. He thought they would call him a thief if he went home and said he had lost the ring. He also thought he would lose his place with the old lady.

9. After thinking it all over he said to himself, "I will run away and never come back." But he did come back after a long while.

10. He was gone six or seven years, and in this time he had become quite rich.

11. One day he was thinking of his old home, and he said to himself, "Now I will go back and tell the good woman about the ring. I will give her a much better one than I lost." So he made ready and

went back to the place where he was once a servant.

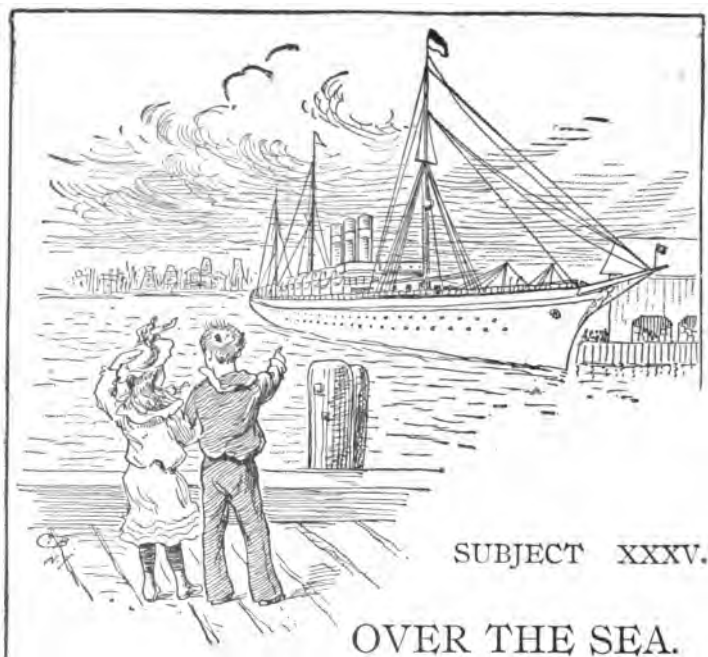
12. On his way to the house he came to the bridge where he had lost the ring. An old man was standing on the bridge.

13. Tom stopped and told the old man the story of the ring, and how he had become rich.

14. Just at this moment he leaned over the bridge again and thought he saw the old stump. It was in the same place where it was seven years before.

15. Tom pushed the end of his umbrella into the stump, when—what do you think?—the lost ring stuck fast to the end of his umbrella.

16. This made Tom very happy. He could now give back the ring to show that he was not a thief, and he could give the old lady a better ring than the one he had lost.



1. Harry and his sister May live near the sea. Harry wants to be a sailor. That is why he wears a sailor suit.

2. Harry likes to look at the ships as they sail by. One day he took May with him to look at a large ship that had stopped in the bay.

3. Harry had been reading about people

who live far away across the sea. As he looked at the beautiful ship he wished that he might sail in it and visit other lands.

4. "Let us make believe that we are in the ship," said Harry. "All right," said May. "We can sit on this log and look at the waves. That will make us feel as if we were in the ship."

5. "Now we are off," said Harry. "We are going to China. Then we shall be on the other side of the world."

6. "How many miles is it, Harry, from here to China? Can we get there before dark?"

"Oh, no; we can not get there to-day. It is about 6,000 miles from here, and will take us three or four weeks."

7. "Oh, Harry! I am afraid we shall never get there. I am afraid our ship will sink and we shall all be drowned."

8. "You need not be at all afraid. We are about as safe in this big ship as if we were at home."

9. "How deep is the water, Harry?"
"In some places it is over five miles deep.
But we need not be afraid. Our good ship
will land us safely on the other side."



SUBJECT XXXVI.

CHINA.

1. Here we are in China. Now let us see how some of the people live.

2. Some of the men in China are rich, but most of them are very poor. The two that you see talking are rich men.

3. The rich people dress in fine silks. They wear queer hats and funny little shoes.

4. The rich men have a strange way of showing that they don't have to work. They let their finger nails grow long. Sometimes they are five or six inches long.

5. All the men in China have long black hair. They braid it in one long braid and let it hang down their backs, just as girls do in our country.

6. In the picture you can see two rich men and one poor man. The poor man is carrying a load.

7. Do you see that queer boat on the river? The sails look like the fins of a fish.

8. There is a little garden on the boat. It is called a poor man's garden.

9. There are so many people in China that they can not all live on the land. Some of them have to live in boats on the rivers.

10. The boat that you see is broad and flat. It has a place for the family to live and a place for the garden.

11. The children run about on the boat and play. Sometimes the little ones fall into the water and drown.

12. All the men of China are kind to their mothers. If you ask one of them to come and take dinner with you he will say, "Let me first go and ask my mother."

13. When you are older you can learn more about this strange people and the land they live in.

SUBJECT XXXVII.

HOW THE WIND BLOWS.

1

High and low the spring winds blow.
They take the kites the boys have made,
And carry them high into the air;

They snatch the little girls' hats away,
 And toss and tangle their flowing hair.
 High and low
 The winds do blow.

2

High and low the summer winds blow.
 They dance and play with the garden
 flowers;
 They bend down the grass and ripe yellow
 grain;
 They rock the bird in the hanging nest,
 And dash the rain on the window pane.
 High and low
 The winds do blow.

3

High and low the autumn winds blow.
 They drive the bees and blossoms away,
 And whirl the dry leaves over the ground;
 They shake the branches of all the trees,
 And scatter apples and nuts around.
 High and low
 The winds do blow.

High and low the winter winds blow,
They fill the hollows with drifts of snow;
They sweep on the hills a pathway clear;
They hurry children along to school,
And whistle songs for the glad new year.

High and low
The winds do blow.

SUBJECT XXXVIII.

THE BEARS AND THE HONEY.

1. Once there were three bears walking through a forest. One was a big bear and the other two were little bears. The big bear was the mother bear, and the little bears were baby bears.

2. These three bears were hungry and were looking for food; but there was no food in sight. All at once the mother bear stood still. She lifted her nose into the air. She said she smelled honey.



3. Now it seems that all bears are fond of honey. They can smell it a long way off. So the mother bear said to her little ones, "Now, children, keep close to me while I walk about and find the honey."

4. She walked around and around, smelling of every stump and every tree. At last she came to a hollow tree that had blown over. In this hollow tree some wild

bees had laid up a store of honey for the winter.

5. "I have found it!" said the mother bear, as she climbed upon the trunk of the old tree. "I have found the honey tree, and here is the door that leads to the honey."

6. The door was not large enough for the bear to walk in, but she could reach the honey with her paw.

7. As soon as she put her paw into the honey a large number of bees flew out of the hole. They flew straight at the bears.

8. The old bear had long thick hair and a tough skin. The bees could not hurt her much. But the poor baby bears! They were young and tender, and the bees stung them almost to death.

9. The bears didn't stop to get any more honey. They were glad to get away with their lives.



SUBJECT XXXIX.

THE MILLER AND THE KING.

1. Many years ago there was a king who was always unhappy. He had everything he wanted,—houses, lands, and plenty of money; yet he was not happy.

2. One day he asked his servants this question: "Is there a happy man in all this world? If so, where is he?"

3. "Yes, my lord," said one of his servants. "There is a man in your kingdom who is always happy. He is a poor man, but he sings at his work the whole day long."

4. "Where is he?" cried the king. "I must find him before the sun sets. I can not sleep until I have seen him."

5. "He is a miller, and he lives ten miles from your palace," said the servant. "Very well," said the king, "I am going to see him."

6. The king set out on horseback to find the happy miller. When he reached the mill he stopped at the gate and sat still for a moment in the saddle.

7. "Clickety-click, clickety-click," sounded the mill. But above the noise of the mill the king could hear the miller's voice as he sang:

“I work the whole day,
And am free from all care;
God gives me enough
And a little to spare.”

8. The king went to the door of the mill and spoke to the miller. “I am rich, but you are poor,” said the king; “but you are happy and I am unhappy. Can you tell me why this is so?”

9. “I can tell you why I am happy,” said the miller. “I work for all that I get. I have all that I need for myself and family. I can sleep well at night, for I have no pain nor fear. I would not trade my mill for the king’s palace.”

10. “You are right,” said the king. “You have found the true way to happiness. I would gladly give my palace for your mill if I could be as happy as you are.”

11. Then the king mounted his horse and rode away. He had learned a good lesson from the happy miller.



SUBJECT XL

THREE BILLY GOATS.

1. A long time ago there were three goats who lived on the side of a mountain. They were brothers, and the name of each one was Billy.

2. The oldest one was called Big Billy; the next was called Middle Billy; and the youngest was called Little Billy.

3. Now there was not much grass on the

side of the mountain where the goats lived. They had often wished for a better field, but had not found any.

4. One day they were walking by the brook that flowed along the foot of the mountain. Big Billy looked across the brook to the other side. There he saw a fine field of grass.

5. "Look, brothers," said he, "what fine grass there is on the other side of the brook. I wish we could get some of it."

6. "So do I," said Middle Billy and Little Billy, both at the same time.

7. "I am going over there this very day," said Little Billy. "I mean to grow fat on that grass in less than a week." "And I will come after you," said Middle Billy; "for I am nothing but skin and bones from eating this dry grass."

8. Big Billy said nothing, for he knew how dangerous it was to cross the brook. He knew the only bridge over the brook

was a log, and under the log the water rushed along at a great rate. Besides there was a troll living under the bridge, and nobody who crossed the bridge was ever heard from again.

9. This troll had a very big head and long white hair. His eyes were like coffee cups and his nose like a broomstick. He had often been seen but could not be caught.

10. When Little Billy saw the bridge he started over without saying anything to anybody. "Trip, trip—trip, trip"—went his little feet on the bridge.

11. "Who goes over my bridge!" shouted the troll. "Nobody but Little Billy," said the little goat. "I am going over into the field to get some fresh grass."

"I'm coming up there to eat you!" said the troll.

"Oh, no, don't hurt me!" cried Little Billy; "I am so little and lean that I would not be a mouthful for you. Wait till Mid-

dle Billy, my brother, comes over. He is larger than I am and will make you a good meal."

"Very well, go on over!" said the troll; and in a few minutes Little Billy was nibbling the fresh grass on the other side of the brook.

12. A few minutes later Middle Billy came to the bridge. He, also, started over without saying a word to anybody. "Trip, trap—trip, trap"—sounded his feet on the bridge.

13. "Who goes over my bridge!" shouted the troll. "Nobody but Middle Billy!" cried the goat. "I am going over to eat a little of the fresh grass on the other side of the brook."

"I am coming up there to eat you!" shouted the troll. Then Middle Billy began to beg for his life.

"I am nothing but skin and bones," he said, "and am not worth eating. Wait

till my older brother, Big Billy, comes along; he will make you a good meal."

"All right, go on over," said the troll. And in less than a minute Middle Billy was eating the fresh grass and thinking of the trick he had played on the troll.

14. At last Big Billy came to the bridge and began to cross over. "TRIP, TROP—TRIP, TROP"—sounded his heavy feet on the bridge.

"Who goes over my bridge!" shouted the troll.

"It is Big Billy! and I am going to eat the fresh grass on the other side of this brook," answered the big goat.

"No you are not!" said the troll, "for I will eat you up before you can cross the bridge."

"All right, come and do it!" shouted Big Billy.

Just as the troll got up on the bridge Big Billy ran at him with all his might and

butted him off into the water. The troll was never seen again.

15. After this the three goats lived together in the new field; and if they have not left it they are there still.

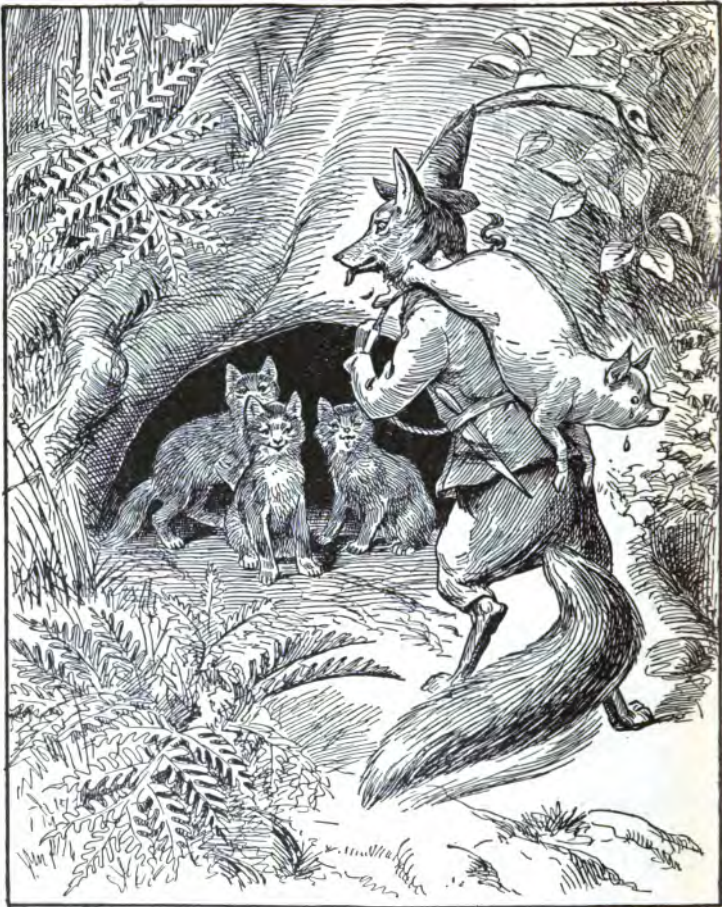
SUBJECT XLI.

THE STORY OF THREE PIGS.

1. Once there were three little pigs who lived with their mother in a barnyard. One was a black pig, and his name was Blacky; another was a white pig, and his name was Whitey; the third was a brown pig, and his name was Brownny.

2. The mother of these pigs tried hard to bring them up as they should be, but only one turned out to be a wise pig.

3. Brownny was the worst of all. He was bound to roll in the mud whenever he had a chance. Every time he went out to play he came back covered with mud from head to heels.



4. His mother often said to him, "Brownny, if you don't mind your mother and learn to do better you will be sorry some day."

5. Whitey was a smart little fellow, but he was greedy. He ate everything he could get and then squealed for more. His mother told him it was wrong to eat what belonged to his brothers, but he was so greedy that he would not listen to her.

6. Blacky was a wise little fellow. He had a gentle look and a quiet manner. His mother loved him very much, but his brothers made fun of him because he was black.

7. One day when the summer was nearly past the mother called her three children together to talk to them. She said, "Now, my children, I am sure I can not stay with you much longer, for I heard a man say he meant to take me away very soon. Before I leave you I want to build a house for each one of you. When I am gone the wicked fox will try to catch you and carry you off to his den. He is very sly and cunning, and will try to make you think he

is your friend. Be sure not to let him into your house."

"Oh, no, mother; we will not let him in," said they all.

8. "Well, Brownny, what kind of a house do you want?" asked his mother.

"Oh, mother, build me a house of mud!" said Brownny; "then I can live in mud from morning till night." So his mother built him a house of mud.

9. "Well, Whitey, what kind of a house do you want?" asked his mother.

"Oh, mother dear, please build me a house of cabbage. I like cabbage better than anything else in the world." So his mother built him a house of cabbage.

10. "Well, Blacky, what shall I build for you?" asked his mother.

"Dear mother," said Blacky, "I want a house of brick. It will be cool in summer, warm in winter, and I am sure the fox can

not break through it." So Blacky's house was made of brick.

11. After a few days the mother was taken away and the three children went to live in their new houses.

Brownny shut himself in the mud house and spent the whole time rolling over the mud floor.

Whitey shut himself in the cabbage house and spent the time nibbling the tender leaves that the walls were made of.

Blacky shut himself in the brick house, and after looking about to see that everything was in order, he lay down on a nice bed of straw and went to sleep. He felt sure that the wicked fox could never break through his house.

12. The next day there came a gentle knock at the door of Brownny's mud house.

"Who's there?" asked Brownny.

"Oh, it is a friend of your mother's," said the fox; "and I have come to call on you and see your pretty new house."

"You can not come in," said Brownny.
"You are the wicked fox and I will not let you in."

"Oho! do you talk to me like that? Then I will puff your house down."

So he puffed and he puffed, and down went the door of the mud house! Then he ran in, tied Brownny's legs together with a rope, and carried him off to his den.

13. The very next day there was a knock at the door of Whitey's house.

"Who's there?" asked Whitey, as well as he could speak with his mouth full of cabbage.

"A friend of your mother's," answered the fox. "I have come to call on you in your pretty new house."

"I don't want to see you. You are the wicked fox and I will not let you in," said Whitey.

"Then I will puff your house down," answered the fox.

So he puffed and he puffed, and down went Whitey's house in a heap! Then he caught Whitey by the neck, tied his legs together, slung him over his shoulder and carried him off to his den.

14. It was Blacky's turn next to receive a call from the fox. The fox knew Blacky had a house of brick, but he didn't think it was any stronger than a house of mud. So the next day he called and knocked as before.

"Who's there?" asked Blacky, in a strong clear voice.

"A friend of your mother's," answered the fox. "I have come to call on you in your pretty new house."

"You are the wicked fox, and I will have nothing to do with you," said Blacky.

"Then I will puff your house down!" shouted the fox. So he puffed and he puffed, and he scratched and scratched, until his nails were worn off and the breath

was almost out of his body; but Blacky's house stood as firm as ever.

Just then there was a loud bark on the top of the hill. The fox knew that Blacky's friend, the dog, was after him; so he sneaked away without saying a word; while Blacky looked out of his window and laughed at him.

15. The fox never came again, and Blacky lives in his pretty little house of brick to this very day.

SUBJECT XLII.

SLEEPING BEAUTY.

1. Once there lived a good king and queen who had all that heart could wish, yet they were very sad. I said they had all that heart could wish, but this is not quite true, for they had no children,

2. After many years a little daughter was born to them. This gave the king much joy.



3. Now in those days people thought that every good thing was a gift from the fairies; so the king made a great feast for them.

4. He knew there were seven young and beautiful fairies in his kingdom, and he didn't know of any others. He remembered hearing his grandfather speak of one who lived there fifty years before, but he thought she must be dead.

5. The king said that all the dishes used

at the feast must be of pure gold. So he ordered seven golden plates, seven golden knives and forks, seven golden cups, seven golden spoons, and so on,—a set for each fairy.

6. When the child was one year old, on her birthday, the fairies were invited and the feast was made ready.

7. Now it happened that the old fairy was still alive, and although she was many miles away she heard of the feast. A little bird had told her.

8. Of course she was angry because she had not been invited. But the king knew nothing about it until the young fairies were all present in the hall of the feast.

9. As the fairies were about to give their gifts to the child there was a knock at the door.

Who could be there? How could anyone pass all the guards and reach the palace door?

10. There was great surprise on the faces of the young fairies. The door opened of itself, and in walked the old fairy. Her face looked ugly and angry. All the young fairies knew she meant harm to the young child.

11. However, they began to name the gifts they had brought for the little princess. One gave her beauty, another gave her wit, another gave her a sweet voice, and so on.

12. The old fairy wanted to be the last, but while they were speaking one of the young fairies slipped behind a silken curtain and hid. She was not noticed by anyone.

13. At last the old fairy spoke. She said the child should indeed grow up beautiful and good; but at the age of fifteen years she should pierce her hand with a spindle, and at the sight of blood she should faint away and die.

Then the wicked fairy passed out of the room and was not seen again.

14. Just at this moment the young fairy came out from behind the curtain. She said that her gift was to change, as much as she could, what the old fairy had done.

She said the princess should indeed pierce her hand with a spindle, but she should not die; she should only fall into a deep sleep and not awake for a hundred years. She should then be awakened by a king's son who loved her dearly.

15. The king and queen were very sad on account of what the old fairy had said.

The king sent word into all parts of his kingdom that no spinning-wheel should ever be used, and that all spindles should be burned. He thought that if every spindle in the land was burned the princess could not pierce her hand, even though the fairy had said she should.

16. Years passed by, and the princess grew to be a beautiful girl. She was very fond of asking questions and trying to do whatever she saw others do.

17. When she was about fifteen years old she was one day spying through one of her father's castles. She came to a little upper room in a high tower. She opened the door and there sat a little old woman running a spinning-wheel. The old woman had never heard of the king's order.

18. "What are you doing?" asked the princess.

"I am spinning, my pretty dear," said the woman.

"Oh, how charming! How do you do it? Let me try to spin," said the princess. Then she took the spindle in her hand, but it slipped and fell. She tried to catch it, but in doing so the sharp point pierced her hand.

19. When the blood began to flow the princess fainted and fell to the floor. The old woman ran out and called for help. People came from all parts of the castle and tried to wake the princess. Everyone saw that she was not dead, but only sleeping.

20. The good fairy who said the princess should sleep a hundred years heard what had happened. She came riding through the air on the back of a butterfly. She knew she would be needed at this time. As soon as she entered the castle she touched everybody and everything with her wand. All the people fell asleep. They should all sleep a hundred years and wake just in time to serve the princess.

21. As the sad king and queen passed through the gates of the palace a forest grew up behind them and shut the palace in. The forest was so thick that nobody could ever pass through. Only the towers of the castle could be seen above the trees.

22. Years passed by, and the king and queen died. They had no child, so the kingdom went to another family.

23. When the hundred years were passed, the king who was then on the throne knew nothing about the old castle in the thick forest.

24. This king had a noble son who was a young prince. The prince was out hunting one day when he saw the towers of the castle. He asked who lived there.

Some said it was a fairy castle; others said a great dragon lived there; still others said it was only a home for owls and bats. At last one old man told the prince that he had heard his father say there was the most beautiful princess in the world asleep in the castle; that she was to sleep a hundred years, and be waked by a king's son who should marry her.

25. When the prince heard this he felt sure that he was the one who should wake the princess. So he started toward the castle.

As he did so the trees and bushes parted to make way for him. He ran forward, without looking to the right or to the left, till he came to the door of the castle.

The door opened and he entered. He

found himself in a large and beautiful hall. The hall was full of people,—men and women of all ranks,—some standing, some sitting, but all fast asleep. Even a pet dog lay asleep on a mat at the farther end of the hall.

26. The prince did not care for any of these. He ran straight to the other end of the long hall and looked into the face of the loveliest princess on earth. He took her hand and raised it to his lips. She opened her eyes. Then looking up into his face she smiled and said,

“Oh, my dear prince! I am so glad you have come! Why did you wait so long?”

27. Just at this moment all the people in the castle awoke and began to move. Singers began to sing, and players began to play sweet music.

28. While the prince and princess talked, the servants prepared a feast. Everybody was as happy as he could be. The prince

and princess loved each other so dearly
that they were married the next day; and
I suppose they lived a long and happy life
in the old castle in the forest.

SUBJECT XLIII.

WHAT A BOY LIKES.

1

Where the pools are bright and deep,
Where the gray trout lies asleep;
Up the river and over the lea—
That's the way for Billy and me.

2

Where the blackbird sings the latest,
Where the hawthorn blooms the sweetest,
Where the nestlings chirp so free—
That's the place for Billy and me.

3

Where the mowers mow the cleanest,
Where the hay lies thick and greenest;
There to trace the homeward bee—
That's the way for Billy and me.

4

Where the hazel bank is steepest,
 Where the shadow falls the deepest,
 Where the clustering nuts fall free—
 That's the way for Billy and me.

5

Why the boys should drive away
 Little maidens from their play,
 Or love to banter and fight so well—
 That's the thing I never could tell.

6

But this I know, I love to play
 In the meadow among the hay;
 Up the water and over the lea—
 That's the way for Billy and me.

SUBJECT XLIV.

A WISE YOUNG MAN.

1. This young man is Abraham Lincoln.
 He is reading a good book. He has a
 candle for a light. A candle does not give
 much light, but it is the best he has.

2. Lincoln's father was very poor, so Lincoln had to work hard every day to help him. He often worked with his father in the woods, cutting down trees.



3. When his day's work was done he did not go out to play with other boys.

He was always at his books.

4. Lincoln learned a great deal from books. When he was young he had very few of them, but he read them over and over again. That is the way he learned so much. It is better to read a good book many times over than to read many books.

5. The part of the country where Lincoln lived at this time was very wild. Not many people learned to read and write in this wild country in those days.

6. Lincoln learned to write and spell very well, and he often wrote letters for his friends.

7. By and by Lincoln became a man. Then he thought he would study law. He got some law books from a friend and read them over and over. He read them so many times that he knew them almost "by heart". After a few years he became a great lawyer.

8. In your next book you will find some stories about Lincoln that show what a wise and good man he became.

SUBJECT XLV.

FRANKLIN, THE PRINTER.

1. Benjamin Franklin had an older brother who was a printer in Boston. This brother took young Benjamin into his office to learn to be a printer. So Franklin learned to print while he was yet a lad.

2. In those days boys were often "bound



out” to learn a trade. That is, a father would let his son go to live with a tradesman as a servant until he learned the trade of his master.

3. Young Franklin was bound out to his brother, and he did not fare very well. He says his brother often beat him. Masters in those days often used their servants badly.

4. After awhile Franklin made up his mind to leave his brother. He thought he could earn his own living as a printer. So he ran away.

5. This made his brother angry, and he sent word to all the other printers in Boston, telling them that Benjamin had run away. On this account Franklin could not get work in Boston.

6. The nearest town that had a printing office at that time was New York. Now New York was two hundred miles away from Boston in a straight line. How to get to New York was not an easy question.

7. There were no railroads or steam-boats in those days. The easiest way to get to New York from Boston was by sailing around Cape Cod. This was a sail of over three hundred miles.

8. Franklin did not know what to do. Should he go back to his brother, or should he leave Boston? This was the question that troubled him for some time.

9. He had a little money in his pocket, so he made up his mind to set sail for New York. He thought it wouldn't cost much

to live on the way, and that maybe he could make a little money on the ship.

10. After several days the boat reached New York, and Franklin tried to get work. There was no work to be had. He was told he might get work in Philadelphia; but Philadelphia was a hundred miles away.

11. Franklin's heart was now almost full, and his pocket was almost empty. But a boy like Franklin never gives up for bad luck. He started for Philadelphia.

12. In sailing across New York Bay he came near being drowned. He reached the shore at last and walked across New Jersey to the Delaware River. Here he found two men who were going to Philadelphia in a row-boat. He asked them to take him along, and they agreed to do so if he would row the boat part of the time.

13. They reached Philadelphia in the night. Early the next morning Franklin bought three penny rolls for his breakfast.

Then he started up the street to look for work.

14. He walked along, eating one roll and carrying the other under his arm. He didn't think much about his looks.

On the other side of the street stood a pretty girl on the doorstep. She laughed at him because he looked so funny with the bread under his arm. Little did she think that he would become the greatest man that had ever walked in that street.

15. Franklin found work and soon made some money. In a short time he became the owner of a printing office; and a few years later he married the pretty girl that once laughed at him.

SUBJECT XLVI.

DANIEL WEBSTER AT SCHOOL.

1. Webster's father was a farmer. He was a poor man and had' quite a large family.



2. All the children except Daniel had to help on the farm. Little Dan was not strong enough to work, so they let him spend his time in play. This was just what he liked.

3. Daniel learned to read while he was very young. He says he can not remember the time when he could not read.

4. He used to go fishing with an old sailor. This old man would tell him stories about the sea, and in return for this Dan would read to him from the Bible or the newspaper.

5. All the people for miles around knew what a smart boy little Dan Webster was. Sometimes the farmers would stop their horses in front of Webster's house and ask the boy to read the Bible to them.

6. One day the teacher of the school where Daniel went offered the boys a prize. He told them he would give a jack-knife to the boy who should recite the greatest number of verses from the Bible.

7. The next day, when the time came for them to recite, the teacher found out something he did not know before. He found out that Daniel Webster knew more of the Bible than all the rest of the school together. Daniel recited verse after verse, until the teacher cried out, "Stop, Daniel, that's enough!" and he handed him the jack-knife.

8. Webster had learned so much that his father told him he might go to a larger school; so he went away to the town.

9. In this new school he met a number of older boys who were well-dressed. Poor little Dan! The boys made fun of his coarse clothes and country manners. This made him feel very sad.

10. Daniel wanted to leave the school and go back to the farm. He told the master of the school about it. The master told him not to mind what the boys said, but to stick to his lessons.

11. It was not long before Webster was the best scholar in the school. He knew a great deal more than the boys who at first made fun of him.

12. After leaving this school Webster went to college. He became at last one of the best speakers in the world.

SUBJECT XLVII.

WHITTIER.

1. This is the picture of a poet. He is called the Quaker Poet. His name is John G. Whittier.

2. Whittier was born in the year 1807.

The poet Longfellow was born in the same year.



3. Whittier's father was a farmer, so Whittier's mother had a great deal of work to do while the children were growing up.

Whittier was a good boy and he helped his mother as much as he could.

4. His mother often read to him from the Bible. She liked this book better than any other. Whittier did not go to school very much, but somehow he learned a great deal.

5. He tells us that beggars sometimes came to his house. One day an old Scotchman came to the door. Mrs. Whittier gave him some bread and cheese, and a cupful of milk.

6. After eating his dinner the old man sang some songs. They were old Scotch songs. The little boy Whittier thought they were the sweetest songs he had ever heard. He liked the words so well that he began to write some verses himself.

7. When he was nineteen years old he sent one of his poems to a country newspaper. Not long after this he was one day helping a man to mend a fence. A man on horseback rode up. He threw a newspaper over the fence to Whittier. In the paper Whittier saw the verses he had written. He was so happy that he could hardly move. He had to be called to dinner three times before he would go.

8. After this, Whittier wrote a great many poems. One of them is about a little boy and a little girl who went to school together. In the spelling lesson the boy missed a word and the little girl spelled it. Then she had to go above him.

9. After school was out the little girl went up to the little boy and said :

“ I’m sorry that I spelt the word;
I hate to go above you,
Because ”—the brown eyes lower fell—
“ Because, you see, I love you.”



1. George Washington had a very good mother. She took great care to bring him up in the right way. She was kind and patient.

2. George had an older brother who went to England to study. When he came home

from England he had many strange things to tell. He wanted George to become a sailor.

3. George liked the idea of being a sailor and he made ready to go to sea.

4. His mother did not want to part with him. When he was all ready to start she came to the door with him to give him a parting kiss. Large tears were rolling down her cheeks.

5. George tried to say "Good-bye," but his heart was too full. When he saw how sad his mother was he told her he would not leave her.

6. At school Washington learned all his lessons well. When he was only sixteen years old he was a good surveyor.

7. He was now a tall, strong boy. It is said that he was so honest that his school-mates made him their judge.

8. Whenever there was a dispute among them they came to George to settle it for

them. Whatever he said they should do, that is what they did.

9. Washington became a fine soldier. At the age of nineteen he was a major in the army.

10. At this time England claimed all the land in this country along the Atlantic Ocean. But over the mountains the French had built some forts in the valley of the Ohio river.

11. The English thought the French were on their lands, so they wanted to send an officer to speak to the French about it.

12. The French forts were three hundred miles from where Washington lived. There were no roads over the mountains, and the woods were full of Indians.

13. The people thought Major Washington was the best man to go over the mountains to the French forts, so he started out with a small company of men.

14. Several times while on the way he

came near losing his life. Once a bad Indian shot at him but missed. At another time he fell into a river that was full of floating ice. At last he reached home again, safe and sound. Nobody thought he would ever get back alive. Everybody now praised the brave young Washington.

SUBJECT XLIX.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

1. Dr. Holmes, the poet, was born Aug. 29, 1809. He spent his boyhood around the city of Boston. He lived in a large house with tall trees around it.

2. In this house there was a large garret. The little boy sometimes went past the door, but never went in. He thought the garret was full of goblins.

3. Like many other boys his mind was full of dreams and notions. The servants

who took care of him made it worse by telling him stories.

They made him afraid

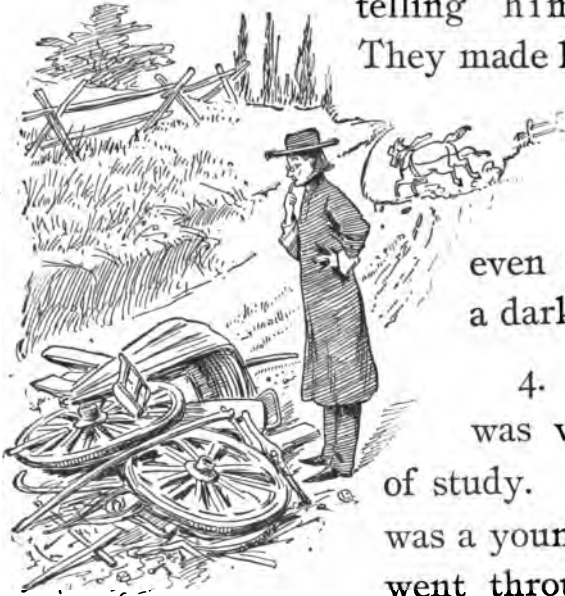
to sleep

in the

dark, or

even to go into

a dark room.



4. Holmes was very fond of study. While he was a young man he went through Har-

vard college. Afterwards he was a teacher in the college for many years.

5. Dr. Holmes was a wise and good man. He wrote several good books and many good poems. Some of his poems are witty, and make people smile when they read them.

6. Holmes says he had two thoughts that always troubled him when he was a

boy. One was that something might catch him at midnight, and the other was that the doctor might come and give him some bitter medicine.

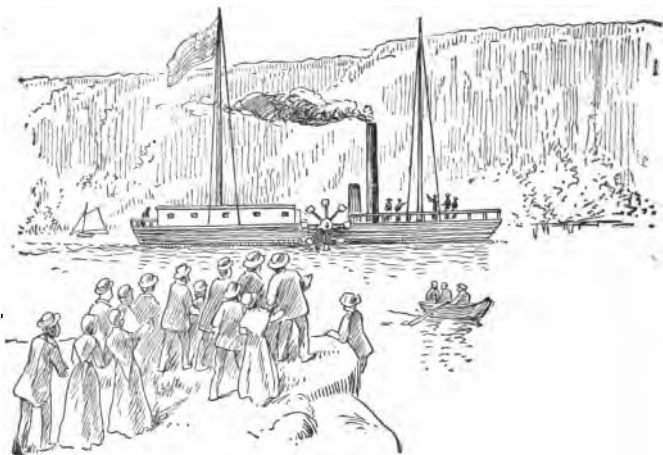
7. These childish fears lasted until he was a man. Even then, he says, he would not sleep at night in an empty farm-house if they would give him the whole farm.

8. Dr. Holmes's father was a minister. In those days a minister often rode in a cart, called a chaise. Dr. Holmes had seen many of these chaises. At last he thought he would write a poem about a chaise. He says that the chaise lasted just a hundred years to a day. When it broke down it went all to pieces and let the minister fall out in the middle of the road.

9. Here is the last verse of the poem :

“What do you think the parson found,
When he got up and stared around ?
The poor old chaise in a heap or mound,
As if it had been to the mill and ground.
You see, of course, if you're not a dunce,

How it went to pieces all at once—
All at once, and nothing first—
Just as bubbles do when they burst.”



SUBJECT L.

FULTON AND HIS STEAM-BOAT.

1. Have you ever seen a steam-boat?
Of course you have if you live near a large
river or lake. People living near the sea,
or near a large river may see steam-boats
every day.

2. How strange it seems that only a few

years ago there was no such thing as a steam-boat or a railroad. Ever since the world began people had had nothing better than oars or sails to drive their boats.

3. When Robert Fulton said he would make a boat to run by steam, most people thought he was crazy. They could not see how anything but wind or oars could make a boat go.

4. Fulton tried many ways to drive his boat with steam. He found, at last, that the best way was to have a paddle-wheel on each side of the boat.

5. He first made a small boat with two little paddle-wheels. He turned the wheels with a crank. In this way he made the boat go very nicely.

6. After this he had a larger boat built. He also had a small steam engine made to turn the paddles.

7. It took a long time to fix the engine into the boat, but at last it was done. Fulton now had his steam-boat ready to go.

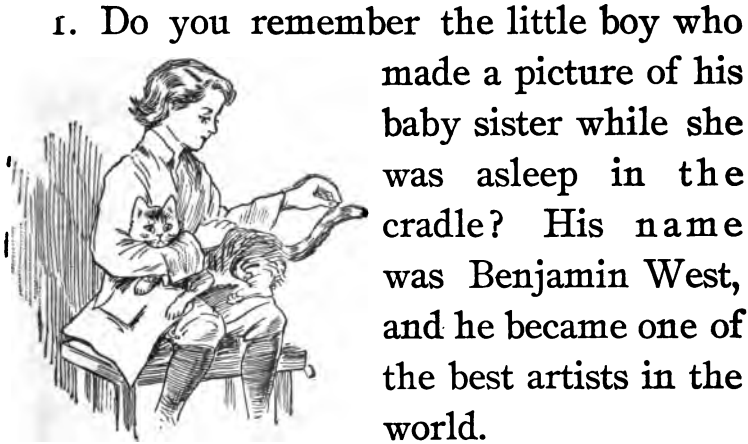
8. The boat was in the Hudson river, near New York. Many people came down to the shore to look at the queer boat; but most of them went away shaking their heads. They said the thing would never go.

9. At last the time came when Fulton was to show how his boat would sail. A great many people stood on the shore, looking at the boat. They were talking and laughing. By and by the smoke began to roll out of the smoke-stack. The paddle-wheels began to go round. The boat began to move. Faster and faster it went until it was out in the middle of the river.

10. The people opened their eyes in wonder. They did not laugh at Fulton any more. They began to cheer him. When they went away this time they did not shake their heads. They had seen the thing go, which they thought would never go. Now they called Fulton a wise man instead of a crazy man.

SUBJECT LI.

A GREAT ARTIST.



2. When Mr. West was a boy he liked to make pictures better than to do anything else. Sometimes when he had work to do he would forget his work and sit down to draw pictures.

3. At this time he lived in a wild part of the country. There were no large towns near his home. He had much trouble to get paints and brushes in the place where he lived.

4. There were some Indians living near. These Indians were good friends of Benny's father. They liked Benny, too, very much.

5. Sometimes the Indians painted their faces red. One day they showed Benny where they got the red paint. The paint was the juice of some red berries.

6. Benny went out and found some of these red berries. He used the juice to paint some pictures, but the pictures did not suit him. His brushes were not good. He needed soft brushes made of hairs.

7. A good thought came to him at last. Pussy's tail was made of the right stuff for a paint brush. So he took pussy and pulled a few hairs out of her tail. With these hairs he made a very good brush. When he needed another brush he pulled more hairs out of pussy's tail.

8. One day a friend from the city was looking at Benny's pictures. He saw how few paints and brushes the little artist had.

When he went back to the city he bought a box of paints and sent them to Benny as a present.

9. This made Benny the happiest boy in the country. Now he could paint as much as he pleased. He worked at his pictures all day, and dreamed about them at night.

10. Other men came from the city to see Benny's pictures. They said Benny should go to Italy to study. This he did, and after a few years of study he went to live in England.

11. Once the king of England went to see his pictures. He was much pleased with them. Mr. West was now one of the greatest artists in the world.

SUBJECT LII.

A BOLD HUNTER.

1. The first white man to make his home in the state of Kentucky was Daniel Boone. He was born in the year 1735.

2. Boone was a bold hunter. While he



was yet a boy he would go into the forests and live for days at a time. The only friend he wanted was his gun.

3. The Boone family lived at first in Pennsylvania. When other white families began to set-

tle around them they moved to the wilds of North Carolina.

4. Daniel was not like the rest of the family. He hunted in the forest for game, while his brothers and sisters helped around the home.

5. He was very fond of hunting the wild deer. It was thought a great honor to

shoot one. He didn't care so much for the flesh of the deer as he did for the honor of shooting it.

6. Sometimes Boone hunted the deer at night. He would watch for the eyes of the deer to shine through the bushes. He could see the bright eyes before the body of the deer was in sight.

7. Boone was a "dead shot"; that is, he hardly ever missed his mark. The ring of his rifle at night was a sure sign that a deer had been killed.

8. When Boone was about thirty years old he crossed the mountains to hunt in the West. Seven other men went with him.

9. The only living things to be found in the West were Indians and wild animals. It was only a short time before all the men who went with Boone to the West had been killed by Indians.

10. The Indians tried very hard to kill Boone also, for he had killed several


Indians. They could never catch him, however. He was too smart for them.

11. After the other white men had been killed, Boone lived a long while alone. He had no friends but his dogs and gun.

12. He cleared away a little patch of ground near his hut and planted some tobacco. When the tobacco was ready to be cut he tied the leaves in bunches and hung them under the roof of his hut to dry. He hung them in long rows on poles.

13. One day some Indians came to his hut and found him up on the poles among the bunches of tobacco. Now they were sure they had him. They told him to come down. The Indians didn't want to kill him at this time, they wanted to carry him away alive.

14. Boone told them he would come down in a few minutes. Then he placed the poles so that when he stepped on one the whole lot would fall.



15. At last he was ready. The tobacco was very dry, and when he stepped on the pole the whole lot came tumbling down. The dust of the tobacco filled the eyes of the Indians like so much pepper! Before they could open their eyes Boone was out of the hut and running away like a deer.

SUBJECT LIII.

THOMAS A. EDISON.

1. Mr. Edison, like most other great men, was once a poor boy. He went to school only a few months, but by some means he learned to read well. He read a great many books, and, like Franklin and Lincoln, he learned a great deal from them.



2. For a while Edison earned a little money by selling newspapers on a railroad train. He didn't waste any time, for while the train was running from one place to another he was always studying.

3. One of Edison's friends was a telegraph operator. Edison thought it was a fine thing to know how to telegraph, so he went to work to learn how. He learned in a very short time, and became one of the best operators in the country.

4. Edison lived in the West. When he could not get work near home he made up his mind to go to Boston. He was told that he might get work in an office in Boston.

5. As he entered the Boston office the men made fun of him. His clothes were common, and he didn't look at all like the young men of the city.

6. The manager was not in when Edison called, so he was asked to sit down and wait. When the manager came in he

looked at Edison from head to foot; then he said:

“Well, who are you?”

“Tom Edison.”

“And what brings Tom Edison here?”

Then Edison told him he had come to work in the office.

7. In a few minutes there was a call from New York. As everybody else was busy, the manager asked Edison to take the message. Edison began to write. Faster and faster came the words over the wire. Faster and faster went Edison's pen. One by one the other men stopped their work and stood looking at the young countryman.

8. For four and a half hours Edison's pen kept going. After the last word was received, the operator in New York said,

“Hello!”

“Hello yourself!” said Edison.

“Who are you?”

“Tom Edison.”

“Well, Tom,” said the New York operator, “you are the only man in this country that can take me at my fastest. I am proud to know you.”

It was in this way that the great Edison began to astonish the world.

The following list of words comprises all the difficult new words used in this reader. The numbers refer to the subjects.

I.	III.	patch
trick	walk	break fast
a fraid	hun dred	V.
man y	ex pect	bridge
com mon	worked	a long
per son	un til	bank
talk	gath er	plank
worth	knock	wished
reach	asked	mid dle
caught	beau ti ful	thought
II.	brought	but ted
a mong	pal ace	ar gue
al most	piec es	les son
sand y	IV.	VI.
hous es	squirm	Rov er
peo ple	odd	mas ter
chil dren	shrug	tied
steam boat	squeal	storm
ev ery	yel low	car ried
cit y	fourth	knew
coun try	sigh	min ute

VII.
 bot tom
 di ver
 rock y
 blew
 waves
 dashed
 try ing
 lose
 won der
 may be

VIII.
 died
 grown
 no bod y
 hoot
 light
 rea son
 a sleep
 swift ly

IX.
 few
 of ten
 missed
 lamb

thief
 killed
 be came

X.
 tum bled
 drowned
 ca noe
 sea sick
 half
 a lone
 none

XI.
 Nel lie
 fen ces
 noth ing
 an i mal
 rab bit
 paws
 nev er
 dai sies
 wreath
 near ly

XII.
 deck
 on ly

throw
 seem
 wings

XIII.
 mi ser
 goose
 cor ner
 gold en
 larg er
 greed y
 hard ly
 be sides

XIV.
 Prince
 East
 e ven ing
 both
 play thing
 be gan
 qui et
 mir ror
 laugh
 a gain
 XV.
 used

frol ic
heard
spied
teeth
cried

XVI.

sav ers
great
quick ly
be come
oars
brave
strong
sure
ar row
fast en

XVII.

Crick et
proud
suit
bright
through
bor row
shab by
dance

XVIII.

grand moth er
vis it
hours
pad dle
pail fuls
might
churn
meant
but ter
cream
ris es

XIX.

world
In di a
monk eys
trap ping
fun ni est
co coa-nut
be gins
e nough
hand ful
xx.
tired
with out

spring
drum
noise
flesh
a las
fool ish
emp ty
teach es

XXI.

chip munk
i ron
for get
scared
squir rel
be cause
stump
pris on

XXII.

num ber
Jove
queen
slen der
splash
real
an gry

Stork
an oth er

XXIII.

right
an gel
soft ly
an swer
smiled
stayed

XXIV.

own er
wolf
al so
drive
him self
a woke
a round
gone
sil ly
trust

XXV.

bus y
mills
cloth ing
old en

raised
wool
wives
clothes
fam i ly
sprung

XXVI.

ma ple
sug ar
for est
ear ly
spout
pure
tast ing
boiled
poured
read y

XXVII.

sil ver
cup ful
cun ning
mouth
calf
grand pa
yard

XXVIII.

sto ry
dust y
sight
pump kins
strange
struck
nose

XXIX.

some thing
beach
twice
wash es
clams
rush

xxx.

oak en
buck et
pass es
wheel
thirst y
tongue
scoop

XXXI.

catch ing

ti ger
stick y
shakes

rolls
watch ing
beat
death

xxxii.

board
cross ing
to geth er
quite
e ven
learned
slept
kept

xxxiii.

storm y
night
quar rel
fight
sweep ing
broom
cov ered
frost

fin ished
crept

xxxiv.

la dy
serv ant
broke
jew el er's

mend ed
start ed
pock et
um brel la

xxxv.

be lieve
Chi na
need
pla ces

miles
safe ly
xxxvi.

silks
wear
shoes
fin ger
nails
inch es

braid
car ry ing
load
broad

xxxvii.

snatch
tan gle
hang ing
win dow
au tumn
whirl
scat ter
hol lows
drifts
whis tle

xxxviii.

bears
hon ey
lift ed
blown
climbed
straight
tough
did n't
lives

xxxix.

plen ty
mon ey
king dom
whole
mil ler
horse back
mo ment
sad dle
voice

hap pi ness
mount ed

xl.

moun tain
old est
young est
flowed
dan ger ous
troll
cof fee
broom stick
an y bod y
shout ed
mouth ful
nib bling

sound ed
an swered

xli.

barn yard
third
worst
when ev er
chance
heels

sor ry
wrong
be longed
lis ten

to geth er
cab bage
wick ed
break
ten der
shoul der
re ceive
shout ed
breath
sneaked

xlii.

heart

fair ies

feast

re mem bered

dish es

knives

in vited

course

pres ent

guards

sur prise

ug ly

prin cess

silk en

cur tain

pierce

spin dle

a wak ened

ac count

spy ing

cas tles

but ter fly

en tered

touched

throne

drag on

to ward
for ward
far ther
love li est
pre pared
sup posed

XLIII.

trout
haw thorn
blooms
nest lings
mow ers
clean est
ha zel
shad ow
clus ter ing
mai dens

XLIV.

can dle
cut ting
write
wrote
law yer

XLV.

print er

Bos ton
trades man
of fice
ques tion
eas i est
reached
a greed

ear ly
bought
XLVI.

ex cept
re turn
Bi ble
news pa per
teach er
of fered
prize
re cite
coarse
schol ar
col lege
speak ers

XLVII.

beg gars
Scotch man

cheese
cup ful
nine teen
horse back
writ ten
sor ry
low er

XLVIII.

pa tient
Eng land
i de a
part ing
cheeks
sur vey or
hon est
school mates
judge
dis pute
set tle
sol dier
ma jor
At lan tic
O cean
French
val ley

of fi cer
In di ans
los ing
a live

XLIX.

boy hood
gar ret
gob lins
dreams
no tions
worse
wit ty
doc tor
med i cine
child ish
min is ter
chaise
par son
stared
dunce
bub bles
burst

L.

rail road
cra zy

nice ly
en gine
Hud son
shak ing
smoke stack

o pened
won der
in stead

LI.

art ist
world
troub le
brush es
fa ces
showed
juice
ber ries
need ed
stuff
pulled
hap pi est
pleased
It a ly

LII.

hunt er

set tle
moved
hon or
shoot ing

bush es
missed
sign

ri fle
thir ty

cleared
patch
to bac co
min utes
stepped
whole
tum bling
pep per

LIII.

earned
waste
stud y ing
tel e graph
op er a tor
man a ger
mes sage

wire
stopped

hours
Hel lo

fast est
as ton ish

APPENDIX.

THE OWL AND THE PUSSY-CAT

1

The Owl and the Pussy-Cat went to sea
In a beautiful pea-green boat.
They took some honey, and plenty of money,
Wrapped up in a five-pound note.

2

The Owl looked up to the moon above,
And sang to a small guitar,
“O lovely Pussy! O Pussy, my love!
What a beautiful Pussy you are,—
You are;
What a beautiful Pussy you are!”

3

Pussy said to the Owl, “You elegant fowl!
How wonderful sweet you sing!
O let us be married,—too long have we
tarried,—
But what shall we do for a ring?”

5

6

—*Edward Lear.*

THE OWL.

I

When cats run home and light is come
And the dew is cold upon the ground,
And the far-off stream is dumb,
 And the whirring sail goes round,
And the whirring sail goes round;
 Alone and warming his five wits,
The white owl in the belfry sits.

II

When merry milkmaids click the latch,
And rarely smells the new-mown hay,
And the cock hath sung beneath the thatch
 Twice or thrice his roundelay,
Twice or thrice his roundelay;
 Alone and warming his five wits,
The white owl in the belfry sits.

—*Alfred Tennyson.*

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY.

1

“Will you walk into my parlor?”

Said the spider to the fly;

“’Tis the prettiest little parlor

That ever you did spy.

2

The way into my parlor

Is up a winding stair,

And I have many pretty things

To show you when you’re there.”

3

“Oh, no, no!” said the little fly,

“To ask me is in vain;

For who goes up your winding stair,

Can ne’er come down again.”

4

The spider turned him round about,
And went into his den,
For well he knew the silly fly
Would soon be back again;

5

So he wove a subtle thread
In a little corner sly,
And set his table ready
To dine upon the fly.

6

He went out to his door again,
And merrily did sing,
“Come hither, hither, pretty fly,
With the pearl and silver wing;

7

Your robes are green and purple,
There's a crest upon your head;
Your eyes are like the diamond bright,
But mine are dull as lead.”

Alas, alas! how very soon
This silly little fly,
Hearing his wily, flattering words,
Came slowly flitting by.

With buzzing wings she hung aloft,
Then near and nearer drew—
Thought only of her brilliant eyes
And green and purple hue;

Thought only of her crested head,—
Poor foolish thing! At last
Up jumped the cunning spider,
And fiercely held her fast.

He dragged her up the winding stair,
Into his dismal den
Within his little parlor—but
She ne'er came out again!

And now, dear little children,
Who may this story read,
To idle, silly, flattering words,
I pray you, ne'er give heed;

Unto an evil counselor
Close heart and ear and eye,
And learn a lesson from this tale
Of the spider and the fly.

—*Mary Howitt.*

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Figure 6